The Register.

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Solicitor in Chancery. Also, Agent for the National Life

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The subscriber has established himself in this vicin Horticultural Stock,

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Geo. C. Chapman will continue the business and settle all accounts of the late firm.
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NELSON P. BARBOUR.
Middlabury, Sept. 22, 1865.

Middleburn Register.

VOL. XXX.

MIDDLEBURY, VT., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1866,

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The most perfect and benefind modes instru

The most perfect and beautiful musical instruments in the world!

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With a reputation established solely upon intinsic merit, and without the aid of selectored
names and past bestimentals, the America's
Organs have taken the highest rank as First Class
Destruments, and are justly assumed the lave nursuperiot.

The a tention of the public is called to the
America's Organs are instrument long songial
for in the family circle, which, with new patent
improvements, is adapted to all kinets of minicterimization the connected organ style with its
sections town and harmonics, and surren music,
so much desired in American homes.

The American Organs are constructed on the

The American Organs are constructed on the principle of the large Pipe Organ, and in depth and sourily of time approach forest that grandistronent than any other strain ver manufactures and re the only real organs was before the public. Most so-called "Organs" consist simply of the action fastened upon the believes as in the common melodoen, and enclosed in an organ case; but the American Organs contains an organ which lest, called the fleverorating Sound-lock, which has the same important part to perform as the Sounding-bored in a plant-fort, to give leady and resonance of tone. Un account of this and other great in provements the American their and other great in provements. and resonance of tone. On account of this and other great in powements the American Organ ranks the first in the market, and command a higher price than all other reed instruments. Beside-this windschest, the American Organ contains the largest believes used in any instrument of the kind, giving strength and steadiness of tone, truly a

esideration in any organ.
The hellows being provided with a safety valve,
is impossible to "choke" the tone by over

The improved Knee-swell, by being placed at the right of the performer, managed with perfect case. By its use, the quantity of tone may be gradually increased or diminished from the Postsian to the Fortisation, and vice evest.

The Spectionist expression may also be introduced at the fortisation of the Automatic with the orchestral effects, which are absolutely impracticable and most familiable in all "Automatic" or similar attachments.

orchestral effects, which are absolutely impurchecable and mathamable in all "Automatic" or simillar attachments.

The Tremolo peculiar to the American Organs is
is universally admired and appreciated, giving a
pleasing and beautiful variety, sympathetic in
quality and is capable of the most trouding effects.
In connection with the Tremolo is the Patent
Forte Stop, which consists in so arranging the
trebde motes in front, that, at will, there may be
made more prominent; and, with a subdued ascompaniment, a fine sule geffect may be produced, 8.

The Reeds are veiced with great care and skill,
An American Organ containing more than one set
of reeds has a variety in the valeing of each set,
so that in using the full power the tones blend integreat volume, and they are as voiced that they
will remain in time for years.

The American Organs are superior in the mechanical misslo of the action and interior musical
parts. The valves are of material expressly prepared to acod all sitcking or cracking; are thus
durable, and will always be in order.

The Keys, Reeds, &c., are perfect a their fluid,
and this gives the quickness and baillancy of tone.

The American Organs are further, and Oak
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or in Smooth Oh polish, forming elegant Pieces of
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Oak cases especially adapted for Churches, Lecture
School, and Ledge rooms.

We call special attention to the style of Amerjand dissipations, for churches in want of a powerful

lean Organs, containing the supersoctave coupler and substans. For churches in want of a powerful instrument, whose means are limited, its nuclerate

It contains seven stops, and is capable of great variety.
The American Organs all contain the Double

Believe, Tremoto, Reverberating Sound-ierx, and improved Kness-vell.

These instruments have a capacity from the single reed five-octave organ, through all the various combination of reeds, up to eight sets and sixteen stops. The power of the large pelaitogram is very great, the deep sub-lesses tenes having the strength and depth of the sixteen feet pipes in the large pipe organs.

This latter instrument is finished in an upright case, and is adapted for large churches, and for the use of conventions, contorns estormances, &c.

Every instrument is fully warranted to prove good and give satisfaction, and the public may always rely on being fairly and honorably treated. Organs are securely boxed (free of charge) to go any distance.

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The House of BOSANQUET, GIRAUD & CO., The House of Besavity of automaticing that the bave opened an Azenev in the city of New York, for the cale of their widely-known JEWELIY, WATCHES, &c., and for the purpose of making their groots as extensively boown and appreciated in the United States as they are now, and have been over 70 years, in Europe; they have determined on a plan by which peop and tich alike may have the advantage of their splendid styles. As a preliminary, they would remark that they manufacture and sell no limitation Jewelry or Watches, but

All are warraned GOLD of the finest Workmanhip Our customers will also have the great advan-tage of a constant succession of new and reclusive styles and patterns with which we shall keep our New York Agency supplied. We have adopted the plan of sale, now so popu-

We have adopted the plan of sale, a ow so pepular, of changing a uniform price, and this price will invariable be 22 for each orticle, no matter how coatly it may be. The expenses of conducting our New York Agence are paid by the sale of Certificates or Compose representing the various articles,—These Certificates are soid at 50 cents each, or five for 22, and each certificate will show the holder the particular arti. A se or she is entitled to, on payment of an additional \$2. If the article anneal on the Certificate is not desired, the holder will oblige us, whon he returns the Certificate, by stating what other article of the same value he or she may prefer, and it will be soft with pleasure. GUR AIM ISTO PLEASE, and every means to that end will be exerted. We solled a trial from every one who reads this notice as we are confident of giving the atmost satisfaction.

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In every part of the United States and Provinces, and to all such very lineral inducements will be offered and, on application a circular of terms will be forwarded. We prefer money sent in Post Office Greens where they can be obtained, or by Bank Deaft to our order. Address all orders to our Agency, which will be conducted by Messrs JACUET, STERLING 2 CO., 38;3m. 188 Broadway, New York,

POETRY.

THE CHANGED CROSS.

Although it knew and loved the better part, Felt wearied with the conflict and the strife, And all the needful discipline of life.

And while I thought on these as given to me My trial tests of faith and love to be-It seemed as if I never could be sure That faithful to the end I should endure.

And thus no longer trusting to His might, Who says 'we walk by faith, and not by sight,' Doubling, and almost yielding to despair. The thought arose—My cross I cannot bear.

Far heavier its weight must surely be Than those of others which I daily see; Oh! IfI might another burden choose, Methinks I should not fear my crown to lose.

selemn silence reigned on all around -E'en Nature s voices uttered not a sound; The evening shadows seemed of pelce to tell, And sleep upon my wear; spirit fell.

Beamed full upon my wondering, raptured sight; Angels on allvery wings seemed everywhere,

A d as_cis' muse thvilled the balmy air One to whom all the others bowed the knee-And. 'Follow me,' ite said, "I am the way."

And one there was most I sauteous to behold-A little one, with jewels set in gold; Ah! this, methought, I can with comfort wear, For it will be an easy one to bear.

And so the little cross I quickly took. But all at once my frame beneath it shook; The sparkling jewels fair were they to see, But far too heavy was their neight for me

twined.

And grace and beauty seemed in it combined; Wondering, I gazed, and still I wondered more To think so many should have pass d it o'er.

But oh! that form so beautiful to see Soon made its hidden sorrows known to me; Thorns lay beneath those flowers and colors

Sorrowing, I said, "This cross I may not bear." And so it was with each and all around-Not one to sait my need could there be found; Weeping, I laid each heavy burden down, As my Guide gently said, 'No cross, no crown!

At length to 1 im I raised my suddened heart; At length to 1 im I raised my suddened heart; He know its sorrows hid its doubts depart.

"Be not afraid," its said, 'but frust in me—
My perfect love shall now be shown to thee
And then, with lightened eyes and willing feet,
Again I turned, my earthly cross to meet.

With torward to tate, a turning not aside,
For tear some hidden evil might betide

And there, in the prepared, appointed way-Listening to hear and ready to obey — A cross I quickly found or plainest form, With only words of love inscribed thereon.

With thankfulness I raised it from the rest, And joyfully acknowledged it the best,-That I could feel was good for me to bear

And while I thus my chosen one confessed,

And so whate'er His love sees good to send, I'll trust it's best, because He knows the end.

MISCELLANY. Gift.

It was New-Year's Eve; a cold, blustering night. The wind dashed the frazen sleet furiously against the sturdy walls of the Red Stone Farmhouse, making the bright fire that was burning in the large old-fashioned kitchen seem doubly grateful, around which were gathered Farmer Williams, his wife and four chil-

The weather-bronzed face of the farmer has a care-worn, discontented look. He is one of thos who "make haste to be rich," and though he is surrounded by many blessings, and every reasonable year finds no surplus in his purse, his heart, instead of being lifted up with

gratitude, is filled with repining His gentle, meek-browed wife is sitting beside him. Her countenance wears ten in her eyes as they wander to a distant corner of the room where stands a vacant cradle, from which smiled, a week ago, the rosy-cheeked, bright-eyed boy. upon whose little grave, to-night, the snow is drifting beavily.

The long silence was broken by a heavy knock at the door. Farmer Williams opened it, revealing

a respectable, middle-aged colored man, who held carefully in his hand a covered busket. inquired.

"The lady who buried a child yester-

"Well, here is a New Year's present

Thrusting the basket into the farmer's and his cheeks glowing from the keen hands, he turned and walked quickly frosty air. down the road, where could be dimly seen the outlines of a covered sleigh, from which came the faint sound of stifled

kitchen and set it upon the table.

As he did so he was startled by a

Farmer Williams sprang to the door, but the sleigh and its occupants were this?" nowhere to be seen.

with exclamations of surprise and pleas- nuts and raisins as I could eat, beside," ure. As the babe saw the sweet gentle face that bent over it, it suddenly stopped lingly.

hand returned from his fruitless search. curse of the homeless rests upon him!" "I declare, its an imposition!" he exclaimed, stamping the snow from off his ly; " perhaps he did not know how highly "But I won't submit to it. I'll you prized them." take it over to the town farm the very

first thing in the morning." John," said his wife. "Just see what a | as it stood." sweet babe it is!'

only reach it. "Any way, the authori- trouble,"

thoughts reverted to the little grave in the churchyard. Ah, to her heart was one too few!

"Dear John," she said, plendingly, "it seems as though God had sent this babe to take the place of our own little Willie, whom he has taken to himself. Let me keep it. It will not fail to bring a blessing, you may be sure."

Farmer Williams' countenance relaxed as he looked into those tearful eves,

"Well, well, Mary," he said, in a soft-ened voice, "I'll think about it. If we he said bitterly, as he handed it to her, do, you and the children may have to go for he was in a bitter mood. Mrs. Wilare hard times and likely to be harder. band, So you had better weigh the matter well before deciding.

was that her "New-Year's Gift" became a fixture in Red Stone Farmhouse. He grew up a merry, winsome boy, twining even around the farmer's rugged nature. Red Stone Farmhouse, made out in her and taking in the heart of his selepted mother the place of her lost darling, loved and cherished by her with equal tenderness. Many sacrifices did she make, many toilsome hours did she spend, in order that her husband growing intelligence and beauty, and the She was well assured that it was in some her for it all. There was nothing about

an, in a graceful but unsteady hand: ARTHUR, Born August 23p, 1851.

I WAS A STRANGER, AND YE TOOK ME IN. Farmer Williams made some inquiries in the neighborhood, and learned that a lady with an infant, accompanied by a servant, had been stopping for a week past at the village tavern; that she was very beautiful but pale and sad, and kept her room most of the time. But they

had disappeared as suddenly as they came. It is just ten years from the time that Mrs. Williams received her New-Years gift. Let us take another peep into the kitchen of Red Stone Farmly The group is smaller now than then. The farmer who murmared ten years ago Mrs. Williams' New Year's that he had so many months to feed, has now only one child left him-the little flaxen-haired girl that is sitting beside his knee. The rest are all sleeping in the little churchyard. A heavy mi-fortune has befallen him: the thirst for riches has brought its usual curse. Processed with the mania for speculation, he mortgaged his farmhouse and all it contained. The gilded bubble burst, and the dawning of the New-Year found him a ruined and homeless man. This was the last night that he and his family were to remain in the old homestead, that had been in his family four generations, and was linked to his heart by so many tender memories. On the morrow they were to want is supplied, as the close of the old go they hardly knew whither. It is true, many of the old neighbors-kind, good, souls-had offered him a temporary home but it was fixed for that proud self-reliant man to accept charity from any,

"What can we do? Where can we look of chastened sorrow, and tears glis. go?" he groaned, as he thought of the

"The Lord will provide, John," said his wife, lifting her sad, patient eyes to his "He has never forsaken us. Neither will he ever forsake any who trust in Him."

But the farmer lacked the Christian resignation that made that gentle heart such a haven of peace and love.

"Aye that's what you've always said, wife," he retorted, impatiently, "and you see what we've come to. For my part, "Does Mrs. Williams live here?" he I don't think the Lord troubles himself much about us, any way !" Mrs. Williams might have said that

he had brought his misfortune upon himself, but she wisely forbore. Just then there came the sound of a quick, buoyant step, and there burst into the room a sturdy lad of about ten, his eyes bright, mity. "It's bitter cold, I tell you!" he ex-

claimed, flinging his cap boy fashion upon the kitchen settee, and stepping up to the kitchen fire. "Not but what I've been Bowildered and astonished, Farmer warm as toast, all but my cars and fingers, Williams carried the basket into the he added, blowing upon the latter as he spoke.

piece of gold.

"Why, Arthur, where did you get

"The strange gentleman down at the In the mean time Mrs. Williams and tween gave it to me, mother. He asked the children gathered around the basket me into his room, and gave me as many " I wonder who he is ?" she said mus-

bereaved mother yearned towards it, and the owner of the Red Stone Farmhouse! taking it up in her arms she pressed it. He is the man who bid against me on the foully to her bosom. Just then her hus- few articles I wanted to reserve. The " Nav. John," interposed his wife gent-

"Yes, he did; Parson Woods stepped

up and told him. But he only smiled, "I can't bear the idea of it going there, and said he wanted to buy everything just

" Well," said the boy, gazing thought-"I don't see but what it looks like fully into the fire, "I can't help pitying other babies," returned John, groffly, him, he looked so sorrowful. He asked doing his best to steel his heart against lots of questions about you, mother, and the little stranger, in which he only partly all the rest of us; and kept walking up succeeded, for, rough as was the farmer's and down the room, wringing his hands way, he had a kin lity nature, if one could and groaning as if he was in great don't be afeared of the sugar because there

only reach it. "Any way, the authorities will have to take care of it: we can't.
We've got more mouths to fill, now, than we can find bread for."

Mrs. Williams' lip quivered as her trouble.
"I will buy you a new coat with this, Arthur," said Mrs. Williams, as she examined anew the gold coin. "You need one badly enough;" she added, glancing, with a sigh, at his well-patched round-

"You shall do nothing of the sort, mother," said the generous-hearted boy. to Squire Lane's and paid for it in butter. "You shall buy yourself and sizey a nice warm shawl!

Williams opened it. It was only a boy, who brought a small parcel for Mrs. Wil-

without a good many things, for these hams glanced reproachfully at her hus- a-going ter. I think it out tor be told on,

against her knee. As she opened it, she uttered an clamation of surprise. It was a deed of sir right out. name! On the inside wrapper were

these words:

these ye did unto me." There were grateful and happy hearts beneath the roof of the old might not feel the expense of his mainte- that night. Though with Mrs Williams' nance too heavily. And well did his joy there was mingled an uneasy feeling. with apprehension lest some one should

ceived ten years ago, and have so tenderly cherished since, will never, never be taken | too; and green's forsaken, you know. from you. The mother forced to relinquish the babe, dearer to her than life, dressed in green; cause enough for it, I is now in heaven. The fifther, who so guess, basely forsook his child, and her he had sworn to cherish, is unworthy of so sacred a trust. In the S - Bank you will find the sum of twenty thousand dollars deposited in the name of your adopted son, of which he is to come into posseswhen legally of age; and the interest

of which is to be appropriated to his support and education during his minority. To this singular letter there was neither date or signature. There were various conjectures in regard to the stranger, who had been in the village some days, and from whom it was evi lent this letter came, as well as the package received the night

But when Arthur recalled to mind the look of sad, remotseful tenderness with which he had regarded him, he felt that must have been his father. Yet he often said, as he looked into the face of his adopted mother, that he wanted no dearer friends than those he aiready had. And as for Mrs. Williams, among all the blessings that surrounded her, there was not one that brought a purer joy than he whom she had taken to her heart when a triendless babe, her New-Year's Gift.

A BIT OF SCANDAL.

CHARACTERS - Mrs. Shaw - Mrs. Prime-Deacon Borden-Parson Stone -- A crowd of men and women.

SCENE I. [Mrs. Prime's kitchen. Mrs. Prime paring apples at a table.]

Mrs. Share (entering in great haste)— Good morning, Mrs. Prime; I declare! I'm eenamost beat out, it's so warm and sultry. But I thought I must come over, rest or not. Have you heard of it?

Mrs. Prime (seating berself and readjusting her glasses)-Of what, Mrs. Shaw ? Mrs. S .- Why, the dreadful news. Deary me, how out of breath I am! is an awful hot summer.

M.s. P.-Do speak, Mrs. Shaw. Do not be afeared. I'll never tell on it as it? long as I live and breathe.

Mrs. S .- On, it's sich an hwful-owful had his arm around her, and her head to happen right he e in our quiet commu- was a-beyin' on his weskit, and her yaller nity. I told sister Susan I hadn't had bair a streamin' all over his buzzum. sich a shock sence our hen-house was. And as true as I'm alive, she had it curled burnt, and foorteen hens and six turkeys and a blue ribbing in it. It's took all the strength out of Mrs. P .- The land of goodne me, and I teel as weak as a rag-

can it be? Mrs. S .- Ah, me! it's enough to make Mrs. P .- Why, Mrs. Shaw!

"Here is something for you, mother," should dare to put my confidence in noplaintive cry; and 27-20 opening it, there he said, scating himself on a stool at her body ag'in. It's completely upset me. lay a lovely boy, apparently about three feet, and tossing into her lap a shining You hain't got a little tea in your pot,

have you ! Mo. P .- Land, yes! a plenty of it; the kittle's b'iling now, and I'll make you a a good strong cup. (Proceeds to do

Mrs. S .- Well, I vum, Mrs. Prime, I didn't mean to put you to all that crouble, but I feel so overcome, and ten is a restorer to tne. And no wonder I'm weak! crying, and, smiling, stretched out its "I can tell you," exclaimed her hus-little hands to her. The heart of the band, his eyes flashing angrily. "He is too! Oh, the heart is deceitful above all "I can tell you," exclaimed her hus. it's terrible-a leading church-member in things, and desprit wicked.

Mrs P-You may well say that. It's astonishing to see how some folks go on. Good land! it makes me tremble in my shoes to think on't. But you hain't told me about this 'ere new breakout, Mrs.

Mrs S .- Wall, you see, it's all about Dencon Borden!

Mrs. P .- My soul and body! you don't say the deacon's been and done anything, Mrs. S .- Humph! I guess you'll think so when you come to hear! I declare, I'd about as soon expected our Isaac to have

been guilty of sich a thing.

Mrs. P.—Well, I never! but your tea ain't but little; there is enough more in the baled fickin. Mrs. S. (tasting with great deliberation)

-This ten is nice-dirst-rate. What was it a pound? Tea is awful dear nowndays Mrs. P.-Dreadful! I give two dol-

Butter's master high ain't it ! arm shawi!"

Mos. S.—Yes it is; and folks had before Mrs. Williams could reply there ortter be economical of it, and self all was a quiet kneek at the door. Farmer they can. I don't really think we've eat two ounces in our house for six weeks. Sister Susan's Benny is humorous, and this accusation? butter is desprit bad for humors,

Mrs. P .- So 'tes. But you hain't told me about the deacon. Mrs. S .- No, to be sure; but I'm

and carried abroad to the ends of the "God grant that it may bring us as arth, on the four wings of heving. Only much comfort," she said, laying her hand think of the beautiful prayers and the flen, that you would have been able to Mrs. Williams did so; and the result fondly upon the head that was resting stirrin exhortations that man's made; and how he's talked to us about original sinand now he's bin and showed his original

Mrs. P -Well, I never.

ame! On the inside wrapper were

Mrs. S. (confidentially)—Now, Mrs. Mrs.

Prime, jest atween us, didn't it never ever!

Hansmuch as ye did unto the least of strike you that Mrs. Deacon Borden has looked kinder disconsultory and and mel-aneholic tike, for considerable of a spell young lady beside me, as stated by Mrs. homestead back along ! Mrs. P. (reflectively)-Well.yes, seems

to me I've noticed it; yes, I'm sure I have, and spoke to Nebemiah about it, ardent affection he evinced for her, repay way connected with Arthur, and trembled and Nehemiah he flopped out of the house him that could give the slightest clae to appear who had a stronger claim to him. fully took with the deacon's folks ever who feel so very anxions relative to my as mad as a hornet. He's allus bin drefhis parentage. Simply a bit of white. This fear was dissipated the next morn-since he bought the striped pig of the welfare, to introduce to you Miss Adepaper pinned to his truck, on which were ing by a letter that came to her in the deacon And I must say it did the best baile Annie Bordin, the beloved daughter these words, evidently written by a wom- first mail. It contained a check for five of any pig we ever had; weighed nigh of my first wife. I have just taken her thousand dollars, together with these unto five hundred, with the fat sassenger ment. Yes, Mrs. Shaw, I have noticed claim the right to kiss her when I please. "The boy that you so generously re- that Mrs. Borden has bin ruther down lately, and she dressed a sight in green,

Mrs. S .- Humph! no wonder she's

Mrs. P -What I do you mean to say-

Mrs. S .- Yes, I do mean to say that Deacon Borden is after another woman. Mrs. P. (sinking back with uplifted hands)-Well, I vum to goodness! Mrs. S .- Yes, and what's more, it's a

Mrs. P .- Wus and wus, and more it. I declare, if it was anybody else told me but you. I should misdoubt it.

Mes. P .- Marcy! you don't say so? hain't you? I should sink to hev any

scandadous performance. Mrs. P .- No, that lain't a soul; No- for further premiums on such stock. hemiah's mowing in the Downing lot, and Asa's gone down to the mil'. You can

con Borden drive past our house in that high priced sheep have bought out their new buggy of his, with a gal along side less fortunate neighbors so that in some of him. It was just after sunset, but my towns the population has decreased. To eyes is good ones, and I seed 'em jest as say nothing of the immense expense of plain as if it was day ; and as sure as I'm fencing large farms, the soil, if properly his arm round her, And his wife's been same tabor in ploughing, cultivating and

I would. Mrs. S .- Well, I felt jest as if it was there jest as he carried that jade into the for I'm willing to take my Bible outh that he actilly carried her. I clim' up on a box, and peeped in the winder, my forhead is drapping with sweat. This over the top of the shutter, and-my soul and body! Mrs. P. (impatiently)-Well what was

Mrs. S .- There they sot on a sofy,

Mrs. S .- To be sure; and while I was Mrs. P .- Good land, Mrs. Shawl what a looking, what did that depraved man do but kiss her

a hive of bees, and from there into a tub of rain water; it took all the glazing out of my new gownil, and pealed my clows dreadful. The bees they come at me, and afore I got on my feet I was stong in

seventeen places. But I didn't mind it— I'd satisfied myself. Mrs. P .- Well, I never beerd the like. What are you a-going to do. Something out to be done. It an't right for sich a

nan as that to be pillow of the church. Mrs. S .- To be sure; and I've decided to see Parson Stone about it this very day. NO. 46. I was over there this morning. I shall recommend a meeting at once to investigate the deacon's conduct. I shouldn't wonder a particle If the deacon should leave for Canada when he hears on't; of

Mrs. P .- Of course not. Don't hurry Mrs. Shaw, don't : I bain't said half I sot out to, I'm all struck up so.

come down; it's an age sence you was

Mrs. S .- Thank'e, I will; good morn-

[The vestry of a church. Parson Stone in the foreground, wearing an expression of grave concern. Dencon Borden near. Mrs. Shaw and Mrs. Prime whispering together on a front seat, Several persons standing about in private

Dea. Borden .- I have not that honor. Parson &S .- You shall not remain in gnorance. You are charged by a member of our congeegation with improper with a young lady at present unknown to

[Great stir near the door. Enter a roung lady in straw hat and curls.]

Mrs. P .- The shameless lussy, 1)-t. B .- May I ask the nature of my

Det. B .- Who upset my bee-bive ! Mrs. S. (spitefully) .- I dunno what that has to do with it.

Parson S .- What! do I hear aright! In H -I think so. I will repeat it i Mrs. Shaw is correct. Mrs. P.-Well I vom to grodness! Mrs. S - Jest what I told sister Susani

have disproved this charge. Dea. B .- On the contrary, I am very happy to prove it. Ada, come here, my

Mrs. S .- Good gracious! did anybody Dea B .- I am pleased to confess to

opportunity to kiss her again. [He kisses Parson S - Deacon Borden, I am-Denom B .- Allow me, Parson Stone, and you, brethren and sisters, and others

Agricultural Societ The object of such so ficties is, by the law of the State, the promotion of agriculture, domestic manufactures and mechanic arts, and though not so stated in the the statute, is generally interpreted to include all demestic animals. These objects are furthered by offering premiums, thus encouraging a hearty competi-

WHAT IS ALBEADY ACCOMPLISHED. The Addison County Society has been in operation about twenty years. In that Mrs. S.-There, that's jest what I said time the county has produced the most to sister Susan. But I seed it with my popular breed of horses in the United States and the best sheep in the world. Notwithstanding all this may be justly Mrs. S .- Yes, and I blush to think credited to private enterprise, yet there is on't. You are sure that an't no men no doubt that this enterprise was in a folks round here to hear me tell on't, great degree incited and strengthened by the society. Having now established the man know that I ever witnessed such a fact that better herses and sheep cannot be found than here, there is no occasion

WHAT IS WANTED.

Higher cultivation of the soil is one of the most important needs of our county. Mrs. S.-Well, yesterday, I seed Dea- Men who have become wealthy by selling a living woman, that dreadful man had manured and cared for, would with the gone to Alton more'n a week to see her harvesting, produce two to three times the present amount. There should be a Mrs. P.—Oh, poor Mrs. Borden! I'd liberal premium offered for the greatest be divorced right off, if I was her-I vum value of products from an acre of land, permitting the cultivator to grow such crops as he chooses, and another for the my duty to see the end of it; I was largest amount grown on a farm, respect dreadful busy, but I put it all by, to 'tend being had to its size and excluding sheep to what I thought was my duty. So I and horses. With such a system, in a whipped on my things, and started across few years our county would support four the fields for the deacon's house. I got times the numbers which now people it.

one would suppose the farmers would certainly plant fruit trees. But they need the same stimulus and competition which has been so generously extended to sheep breeders. A liberal quantity of fruit is healthful for all, a luxury that few can indulge in at present prices. There will at all times be a good tracket for it in our large cities and manufacturing tilinges. Some single apple trees have produced an income of twenty to thirty dollars the past season. Grapes will also give a large profit if cultivated intelligent-I have grown Delaware grapes in this village at the rate of seventeen thousand pounds to the acre, the times being a body doubt poor human natur more'n Mrs. S.—Yes, and it overcome me so planted four by six feet and producing ever. I vum! I told si-ter Susan I never that I lest my balance, and foll right onto over ten pounds each. An acre of such

course he'd never brave it out.

Mrs. S .- And no wonder at it; it's enough to strike up any body. But do

Mrs. P .- Yes, I will, and you call

Mrs. P .-- Good mornin'.

SCENE II.

conversation] Parson Stone (very gravely).-Deacon Borden, you are probably aware of the purpose of this meeting !

Mrs S .- Good gracio is, massy I there

lars a pound for this 'ere : I got it over offence ? Mrs. S -You hugged and kissed her l I seed you.

> Parson S .- What have you to say to Dea. II .- I say the old lady is correct.

Parson S .- I had hoped Deacon Bor-

dear. [Draws the girl with curls to his

Show, and what is more, I will take this

home from boarding school, and shall

tion among the members to exhibit the best animal or erop.

Phur. With apples at two dollars a bushel